

The Kame and Went

Vol. I---No. 1

Pyongyang, April Fool, 1128

Price 20 sen

Famous Traveler Returns from Orient

Marco Polo Interviewed by
Staff Correspondent

Marco Polo, the renowned Asiatic explorer, has just returned from the Orient. In the following interview he tells of some of his marvelous adventures in the Wonderland of China.

"How long did it take you to reach China?" I asked him. He hesitated, and then said,

"Let me think now. It was nigh three centuries ago I left Italy."

"Did you bring home any valuable spices?" I put to him.

"I brought home only one variety, 'Spice of Life,' which I sold to the Literary Digest," he replied.

"What about the Chinese impressed you the most?" I inquired. After pausing dubiously for a time and scratching his heel in true oriental fashion he said,

"Their noses. They didn't have any."

"What was your daily diet?" I asked.

"Rats!" he exclaimed, "it was awful." I didn't have anything but mice and bird's nests. The only American meal I had was at a missionary home in Tsinan."

"Great Scott!" I ejaculated, "It's a wonder you lived through it."

"That's nothing," he replied, "The huge firecrackers nearly blew me up. One Berst right behind me and shot me four miles into a pile of chaff. I brought some poppers home. I'm going to celebrate the Fourth in great shape."

When asked what he was going to do now he is home again, Marco Polo stated that he is going to sail across the Atlantic and perhaps discover the good old U. S. A.

Court Gossip

The tournament in the court of King Richard and Queen Edith caused great excitement. The tournament was held in the attic of the castle between the red knights under the leadership of Sir Sniderhead and the green knights under Uncle Dudley, the court jester. Mattresses were spread out to cut down a large percent of the casualties. The lances were goose feathers plucked from the hat of the court jester. If any one of the knights, being tickled by his opponent, laughed or fell from his broom-stick he was judged dead.

(Continued on page 2 col. 2)



Mounting Difficulties

Radio Messages Bring Ye Evil Word

These radiograms anon come to hand, tell the sorry story of "Ye Good Ship Kangaroo," which was under the command of Admiral Rhodes, the ancestor of Paulus Rhodes who is to become a famous seaman in after generations.

March 1, 1128, "Twelve miles out. Advancing with due regard to normal speed. Ye new country of America hath not yet hove in sight."

March 10, "We have met with exceeding bumpy water. 1st Mate, Wynkin, 2nd Mate, Blynkin, and Steeward, Nod, are feeling mysterious internally."

March 25, "We happened upon an exceeding swift current bearing us westward,—later our hearts bounced with joy, for what we took for currents proved to be cranberries—we must be near New Jersey."

April 1st, "Alas, we are cats. Curiosity has spelled our doom. We see the edge of ye earth. We hasten with speed. The edge of this terrestrial ball looketh like ye Falls of Niagra. Green monsters glare up at us. We are falling,!!!!—falling,!!!!—fall—!!!!"

"Know ye, Sir Gilef, ye story of ye muddy armor?"

"Nay, I know not."

"Ha! 'Tis one on thee."

Dentists don't beat their wives, they just crown them.

Rebalt Against Faculty in Friars' School

Ye royal faculty of Ye Friars' School escaped angry mutineers only through the efforts of Prime Minister Reiner. Ye royal party were imprisoned by the rebels because they would not sign ye "Bill of Rights" which said "There shall be freedom of lights."

At noon when Sir Fairhands took in food to the prisoners they were found to be missing. Immediately the best detectives were summoned. All the doors, windows, and floorboards were measured, but to no avail. Finally Paul, the court jester, spied a ladder leaning against the wall, and concluded that the royal party must have escaped through the open window.

At three o'clock in the afternoon they were found hiding in the coal bin. The eloquent defense of Prime Minister Reiner was all that saved them from immediate execution. They were soon forgiven, however, and welcomed back to court with a Korean chow.

—APRIL FOOL—

"Dost thou perceive what is both black and white, and red all over Father Ralph?"

"Nay, my brain worketh slow of late."

"I am loth to tell thee, but ye quotient is ye 'Will Kum and Shall Go.'"

We anticipate the time when the women will rule the country by a bare majority, unless there is a radical change in dress.

"Archery" Dubbed Champion

(Semi-bi-annual Archery Contest
held at Nottingham)

Ye Old World Championship was awarded to Sir "Archery" Bald at ye semi-bi-annual Nottingham tournament of marksmanship, Friday the thirteenth. The victory for the general contest was won by the champion's team, the yeomen of Lincoln green. Close competition, however, was given throughout the contest by ye opposite list, the Company of the Crimson Collars, under the leadership of bold Sir Horsey Shucks.

The veteran shooters of the list under the standard "AA" hit the I mark without a single exception; but it being market day many of the beginners got confused by the bulls' eyes and aimed at the traffic. Many of the girls got so interested in their beaux that they forgot to shoot (Avril Phool).

Among the contestants was the clever yeoman, Will Light, who, on running out of ammunition pulled off his collar saying it was an "Arrow." The Don of the Dogs, the Ruthless Bigger, and the Philanthropic Knight of the Rhine, were others of lesser importance. Another star was the Princess Betty Ann, leader of the Primary Squires, who could handle four beaux at one time without confusion.

At the end of the eventful day, Champion "Archery" was awarded the prize by the outlaw, Robb-Ian Hood. The hero's Pepsodent grin and his disarming h-air have won him universal admiration. His fan mail is so great that he will not have to go north this summer. Like Lindy, Champ Bald has refused to sign up for the movies but has agreed to endorse the "Archery Arrow Planes."

Radical Change In Dress

The length of milady's train has been greatly reduced from nine yards as formerly to eight and three quarters yards. Queen Edith appeared at the feast of St. April Fool in one of these new style gowns.

The men object to this change on account of its immodesty. However, Queen Edith predicts that some day the dresses may be above the ankles. Tut! Tut! Edith.

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 Price... One yen (\$.50) per year

Sir Kewpie Scott

(With apologies to Sir Patrick Spens)

An absent minded mariner.
 Was great Sir Kewpie Scott.
 He went to fish one winter morn
 When the king said he should not.
 For seven days did bold Sir Scott
 Sail on the stormy sea.
 Till the tall cliffs of P. F. S.
 His mariners did see.
 But as they rounded a large point
 And saw the port was near.
 They were so glad the trip was o'er
 His men forgot to steer.
 They ran aground a sandy bank
 And could go on no more.
 The goodly vessel was stuck fast.
 They all must wade ashore.
 As usual Sir Kewpie Scott
 Had forgotten what to bring,
 So when he had to wade to shore
 His rubbers were missing.
 The king was very angry
 When he saw Sir Kewpie's feet
 And thus he spake, and as he spake
 His voice was far from sweet.
 "You must go back to England's shore
 Your rubber boots to get,
 Or bring your bedroom slippers, for
 Your feet are soaking wet."
 With a sad heart Sir Kewpie Scott
 Did walk back to the strand
 With sad hearts his mariners
 Did push off from the land.
 That night a fearful storm came up,
 And wild waves lashed the shore;
 Through all the land Sir Kewpie Scott
 Was never heard of more.
 Some say ten miles off Aberdeen
 And fifty fathoms deep
 That there lies good Sir Kewpie Scott
 His sailors at his feet.
 But I have heard a rumor
 Which some old folks still say
 That on that dark and stormy night
 Sir Kewpie sailed away,
 And that in Pyengyang Foreign
 School
 Does rubbers still forget
 And that on many a rainy day
 His feet are soaking wet.
 —Ian Robb

Editorial

The editors of the Kum and Go perceiving the budding talent of the eighth graders have kindly allowed us to put out one issue of the school paper, for which condescension we wish to express our gratitude and hope that our handi-work will not dim their expectations.

We have just been studying verbs, and so, in order to display our newly acquired knowledge, we have conjugated in the third person singular, the titles of our paper. We wish to announce that every word is, has been, was, had been, will be, or will have been true, and we shall feel very much grieved if any of our readers doubt this.

We respectfully dedicate this learned document to the new found patron saint of P. Y. F. S., Dr. Moffett's friend, the dead Chinaman, and hope that through this paper we have enabled you to better understand the past, present, and future of P. Y. F. S.

With the season's greetings.
April Fool.

Court Gossip

(Continued from page 1 col. 1)

This exciting procedure lasted for a couple of hours until Sir Chubby Four Eyes stabbed Sir Giggles under the fifth rib with his feather, and the contest was over, the red knights winning by a very small margin. Sir Chubby Four Eyes chose as Queen of Love and Beauty a big rag doll, Lady Lily by name.

There was much disturbance among Queen Edith's maids in waiting, on account of the entrance of a terrible monster into the Royal bed-chamber. The Queen's maids were fastening Lady Edith's eight and three quarters yard train to her back when a gray monster with a long tail and horrible looking eyes dashed into the room and jumped into Edith's bed. The occupants of the room were terror-stricken. Terrible screams issued from the Queen's apartment. All the maids jumped into chairs and ran screaming around the room. Only our gracious Queen kept her senses. She coolly made one opening in the bed for the mouse to run out of and placed a waste-paper basket below that opening. Immediately the frightened creature

Ye Friars' School

Complete course in chivalry offered. Takes but six months to become a second Sir Launcelot. The fundamentals of riding, fencing, courting, crusading, court etiquette, etc. taught at low rates, a ha'penney a month (all expenses included). Little time wasted on mathematics, Latin, writing, and like trivialities. All courses are taught by world-famous authorities.

Sir Parkes—Scientific methods of putting on regulation armor and mounting horses. Every movement is mathematically exact.

Superior Father Ralph—Principles of ye crusading—advice to young adventurers.

Sir de Bracy—Oie-time of the black mustache: Riding with and without ponies. Also elements of courting (how to persuade one's lady to be one's dearest dear).

Lady Dorothy Manners:—Court etiquette—how to avoid displeasing royal-ties, etc.

Other famous names in all branches. Much time spent in fencing—especially during recitations. Courting is a popular major among the boys.

rushed out of the bed into the basket. Just then the knights arrived, frightened by the screams, from the annex to the scene of trouble. They carried out the captive animal to the tune of "Yankee Doodle." The poor beast was drowned in the Rhine river. The King has commanded that no one go swimming in the Rhine for five days.

P. Y. F. S.' Diary

April 1, 1128—Up early, donning ye suit which belongeth to ye roommate, having ripped my breeches in ye football tourney. To school forgetting ye rubbers which causeth ye teachers to be exceeding angry. Dined at ye dormitory where I had ye sour kraut causing everyone to become very sour. After school I went for a walk and lost one of ye rubbers which happeneth to belong to a girl with ye small feet. Ye heart is tumbling because of ye loss of jam because of ye mishap which causeth me to polish ye boots.

New Torture

A horrible new torture surpassing any ever invented has come into use at court. The convicts are imprisoned behind desks and there roots are extracted until they are completely exhausted. Many victims come out in an imbecile state.

The torture was invented to increase punctual appearance at court. Those who appear one minute before or after the hour set are marched off in chains to the London Tower at the ninth hour of every seventh day.

"Know ye what is ye red color when it is green?"

"It is ye impossibility."

"Nay, nay, brother, it is not impossible. Wist ye not that a raspberry is red when it be green?"



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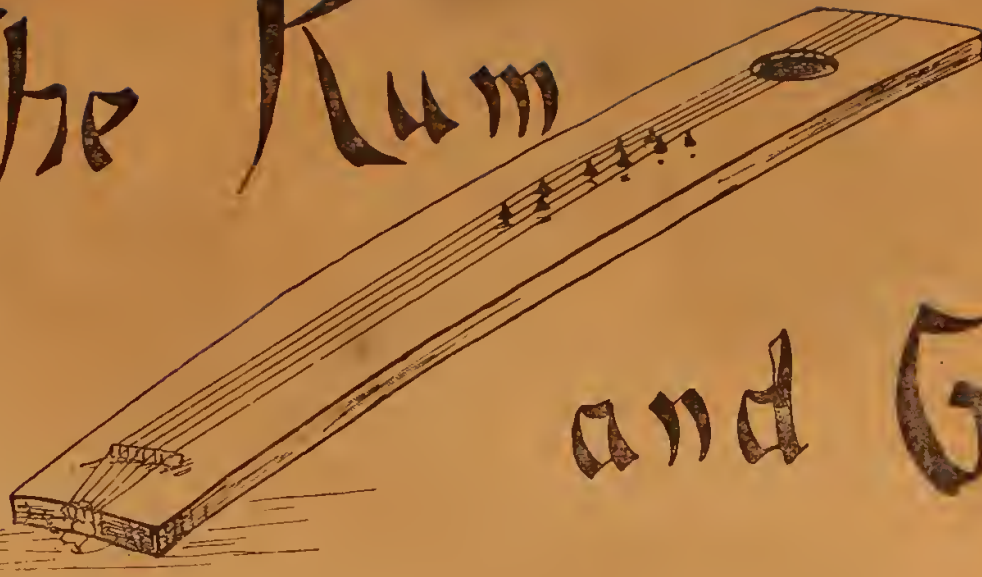
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PHOTOGRAPHER

PYENGYANG



The Kum



and Go

Vol. VII---No. 4

Pyengyang, April, 1930.

Price 20 Sen

STRIKE! STRIKE! STRIKE!

First Grade Mutiny Quelled
After Desperate Struggle

Yesterday at ten-twenty A. M. the First Grade went on a strike.

Through the day Miss Oesterling noticed something peculiar in the chubby countenances of her smallest charges, and the glances and winks passed around, but thought nothing of it. When the ten-twenty bell rang they all got up taking posters and banners from their desks and marched out of the room regardless of Miss Oesterling's cries and up to Mr. Reiner's office. Philip gave the Secretary a letter for Mr. Reiner demanding certain things. Then they marched superciliously out the door and around the building, cheering wildly and waving banners on which the following demands were inscribed:—

1. Shorter hours.
2. Free candy.
3. Burrough's adding machines.
4. Ponies

Mr. Reiner's first act was to call the big boys to round them up. But the First Graders fought so fast and furiously with sticks, popguns, and cap-pistols that the big bruisers decided that there were times when it was best to stand on the side lines and watch. So Mr. Reiner sent for all the garden hose in the neighborhood. When they arrived he turned the hose on the rebels and after a little watering they submitted. So the sophisticated First Graders were ignominiously tied to their chairs. Miss Oesterling when interviewed by the *Kum and Go* reporter stated that it was an utter mystery to her why the first grade had so revolted, unless it was because their Arithmetic was becoming so difficult.

NEW VERSION OF "THE BELLS"

Hear the Dorm inspection bell, Brassy bell!!
What a world of campussing
Its clanging seems to tell.
How the bell does seem to gloat
In its each and every note,
As the little boy upstairs
Tries to straighten out his hairs.
How the bell does seem to chant,
"Little boy up there, you can't," so it says,
"Have any jam, jam, jam, jam, jam, jam, jam,
For three whole days."

—SHORTFELLOW

SHANNON TURNS RED

The students of P. Y. F. S. were astounded a few days ago by the rumor that Shannon McCune had turned Bolshevik. Physiologists were unable to throw any light on the subject.

However Dr. Bigger is of the opinion that Shannon is suffering from a severe case of scarlet fever. Perhaps it was caused by the lumberjack that he wears. It must be contagious because Willard, Horsey, and Swede are breaking out in the neck.

BOY SCOUTS

Betty Ann Lutz has just been promoted to the rank of 11th class scout. The scouts have a new Scoutmistress now—the infirmary nurse. She has proposed a new patrol named the Fish Patrol. Tommie Fish Moffett is the suggested Patrol leader. It is the general opinion, however, that the members are rather poor fish.

MAYOR UNVEILS MONUMENT

Yesterday at 4:00 P. M. the Mayor officially unveiled a monument to the bold and daring firemen who struggled so nobly and heroically in their attempt to put out the fire of the Japanese girls' school. Most of the population of Pyengyang attended. After a fitting oration by the Mayor the principal of the school made a speech in appreciation. The captain of that valient group and the firemen who held up the banner deserve especial mention.

CAMP FIRE

We are glad to announce that Ian Robb has been advanced to rank of Fire-gatherer. Under Chang No's guardianship we have high hopes for the Camp Fire Girls. It is rumored that they are going to have another rubbage sale soon.—Minnie-boo-hoo.

REINER FOUND GUILTY

Janitor Aids in Unravelling
Baffling Plot

Principal Reiner was convicted of larceny and recommended to the court a fine composed of Ian Robb, the school sleuth, and his confederates, Billy Parker and Jimmy Phillips. They decided to keep stealthy vigil over the rooms. They reported that at eleven o'clock the janitor had come and put various things in a black bag. He was put in irons for the rest of the night, and in the morning they brought the prisoner before the Great Worshipful High and Mighty Monkeymonk, Sacha Preston. Terrified, the janitor revealed his story. Mr. Reiner had commanded him to do this terrible deed. He was only a tool. The voice of Sacha rumbled out. "Great crime! great punishment!" Headed by Sheriff Robb and his deputies, a posse went after Reiner. They surrounded his house. When the arch-criminal, or "the man of a thousand faces" saw that escape was impossible, he gave himself up and a date was set for the trial.

On that day the Great Worshipful High and Mighty Monkeymonk acted as judge and the cabinet sat as jury. At last Reiner gave open confession. He had taken the things because they were left on the pupils' desks!

Things were getting serious. The prisoner was guilty of larceny. This was the sentence. Mr. Reiner must grant:—

- No final exams,
- No tardy penalties,
- No bedtime hours,
- Permission for all movies,
- No rubber rules,
- No study halls,
- No blue slips.

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were brothers: Math, is the subject they love. Frankie can tell you the numbers Of all of the stars up above. They knew their stuff, they couldn't do it wrong.

Johnny went up to the Chem. Lab. Lit a match to some N.C.L. 3 He cried as sailed through the ceiling,

"What an ungraceful exit for me". He knew his stuff, but he done it wrong

Frankie ran up to the Chem. Lab. To see if his brother was near. He cried out, "Oh, Mr Logan, Has my darling Johnny been here? He knows his stuff, he couldn't do it wrong."

"I can't tell you no stories, I can't tell you no lies, There was just a slight explosion And Johnny went up to the skies. He knew his stuff, but he done it wrong."

Oh, Frankie get out your new tube set.

Tune up for the brother you lack. But for all of your turning and twisting

You never can bring him back, He knew his stuff, but he done it wrong.

Frankie pulled out his cap pistol! ... And shot at the nob called his head And so ends this awful tragedy By Frankie dying dead. He knew his stuff, but he done it wrong.

This story has no moral, This story has no end, This story only goes to show That there aint no good in Chem. They knew their stuff, but they done it wrong.

—Shortfellow

Ian Robb will be the Poet Baccalaurate this year. He has decided that his pen name will be Shortfellow.

"I'm at my wit's end," sobbed Grace as she sat by the bier of her deceased joke writer.

—APRIL FOOL—

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Believe it or not, but, Dr. Moffett actually saw yellow people turn white.

Mac Smith ate over 100 lbs of dirt yesterday.

Ian Robb remained under water for 10 min. 3 sec.

Winnie rembered her pencil. Helen Myers got a hundred in Arithmetic.

A first grader did not get on the AA honor roll.

Willie Berst went for 11 hours without saying "Great day". (he overslept)

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

(Spice of Life in Miss Blair's room) "Sauntering up the path on my left was a gigantic oak tree."

(description by Sam Moffett.) Miss Blair in Literature class—"Why was Rip Van Winkle called a henpecked husband?"

Edwin Braden (suddenly looking intelligent)—"He must have been fighting in the chicken yard."

In Hygiene class—Question—"What do we call muscles which pull against each other?"

Answer—"Agnostic muscles." Miss Blair in English class—"What is an adjective?"

Edwin (as usual)—"An adjective is a word which mortifies a noun."

SAYINGS OF THE TIMES

(From the Pathfinder)

Great day! that's a gyp.—William Berst.

'Bout ninty miles an hour.—Sam Crothers.

Granny golumpus.—Jim Crothers. You plummered it.—Mr. Logan.

Take a picture of me, quick!—Sam Moffett.

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ANAGRAMS

1. Chevrolet-True to the General Motors Co.'s word the Chevie lay all along the road.

2. Eddie Braden-Wun] day Eddie, he go 'long in country.

He see a ass. De ass he see Eddie. He don't like Eddie. He bray. Eddie Bray-den too.

3. Sandy Campbell—A new type of camel has been discovered. Being of a Sandy color it is useful in desert warfare as a camel-flage.

4. Jean Parker—"Where will we Park-her?" This question has come up regarding the Eighth Grade giant.

5. Ruth Bigger—After much scientific research it was found that Ruth is Bigger than Frances.

6. Eddie Burgoyne—Eddie has decided to leave. We are all sorry to see Eddie Burr—goin'.

7. Paul and George Winn.—The members of P. Y. F. S. were glad to see Paul and George Win the prize for weakest men.

8. Kitty Eversole—Due to the running around the block Kitty has decided to ever sole the boy's shoes.

9. Dwight Thompson—After much tracing back over family trees it was found that Dwight is Tom's son.

CHANDLER HAILED CHAMP

Last fall Mr. Reiner announced that there would be a prize given to the one to fall through the ice the most times this winter.

There was much competition between Lucetta, Everett, and Mac but unknown to all Lydia came creeping up from the bottom of the list. When the time limit closed it was found that Lydia led with 238 points, Everett, second with 197, and Mac last with 187 falls through the ice. Lydia was presented with a large silver cup with a fitting program accompanying it in assembly.

There's a boy in the Eighth Grade named Ian, Who's so awfully smart in the be-an, But like Jack Sprat He would eat no fat, And remains exceedingly le-an. F. R. P.

I once had a room mate named Dat, Who was so exceedingly fat, When he sat at his desk, He cou'd get no rest, For fear it would break where he sat. I. S. R.

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THAT'S ALL!

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and

shall go

Vol. XLVII---No. 3

Pyeng Yang, April, 1970

Price 20 Sen

close, but no cigar!

ian robb nearly becomes president

Mr. Robb, who was yesterday elected by an overwhelming majority, cannot hold office because of his nationality. Great excitement was evidenced in the capital when it was found that Ian Robb, the first Canadian to run for President, would have more votes than his opponent. Mr. Robb and Mr. Bobbie Hamilton, candidate for vice-President, have been touring the country for several weeks. Ian easily won the flapper vote by his good looks, while the men admired his great wisdom. Cheer upon cheer greeted him at every stop. His soft brown eyes looked over his glasses with a clear, steadfast look. How could the populace withstand him?

Then came election day, when the polls revealed an almost unanimous vote. But sad to tell, his term was short. Some old fogie dug out of the Constitution the fact that only an American citizen can become President. The Supreme Court decided against him, and Mr. Robb retired from the Presidency amid the tears of the entire nation.

The Pyeng Yang Foreign School, Ian's Alma Mater, is quite honored by this unexpected event.

reiner reports visit to metropolis

The noted philosopher Philip Reiner, and his wife, the former Miss Betty Lutz, announce their arrival from Metropolis. They give a glowing account of suspended railroads, two hundred-story buildings, and aero taxis. They visited the great under-ground machinery rooms and were sorry for the poor workmen. John Masterman invited them to his magnificent home and showed them the rowboat he had made. They enjoyed their trip immensely but were glad when they landed in Pyeng Yang again.

They have brought back a fine rowboat. It can even cut its own fingernails. This will save Mrs. P. Reiner a lot of work.

"seeing stars" in 1970



master sleuth alumni notes penetrates mystery

bill parker solves another case

Billy Parker, famous detective, has solved another case. Who had been strewing peanut shells all over the school? Setting about with his customary ease and coolness he sent down-town to all peanut-venders and found all who had bought peanuts for the last week. There were a hundred likely ones on this list. Casting about for more clues his eye lighted on a peanut-cracking machine carefully concealed five feet under ground. He found twenty finger-prints on this and fifteen corresponded to the list of people who had bought peanuts. Mr. Parker himself was one of the fifteen. He asked each of these one question, "Have you been eating peanuts?"

(continued on page 5 col. 3)

former p.y. students report varying activities

Lately in Canada the North-west Mounted Police captured a South-east walking burglar. After much research by detectives he was proved to be one Donald Fletcher, a former student of P. Y. F. S. He will serve a term in prison after which he has promised to reform and take up the peaceful occupation of reading bed-time stories to Camels and Lamps.

It is announced that Edwin Braden, world renowned opera star, has stubbed his little toe and cannot appear at the Metropolitan Theater tonight. The doctors predict that he will be well in a few days.

Samuel Crothers, All-American draw-back, has cut his middle finger and will be out of the game for the season. All Yale is cast down by this disaster.

Thomas Moffett, well-known aeronaut, had his first crash yesterday. Seeing an ass he thought he would scare

(continued on page 5 col. 1)

p.y.f.s.ites land on moon

successful flight achieved by daring lunar explorers

On January 8th, 1970, Captain Stacy L. Roberts and Lieutenant James. P. Phillips in their little combination rocket and wireless plane conquered the atmosphere and landed triumphantly on the moon. At the enormous altitude of 20011 miles their gasoline engine burst so they had to continue with their wireless engine alone. They dodged several meteors but otherwise had no serious traffic problems.

As they arrived at the moon they found the pressure of gravity so slight that when they landed they rebounded fully one hundred feet in the air. After bouncing in this manner for half an hour they finally got out and found themselves surrounded by a queer crowd of green-skinned people not over three feet in height. These were excitedly talking in a crude form of old English and were easily understood. They had never seen an air-plane before but drove around in a queer sort of cart contraption driven by steam with a maximum speed of 20 or 30 miles an hour. By accident one of them started the propeller and they scattered like flies. It was only by much coaxing that they could be induced to come back.

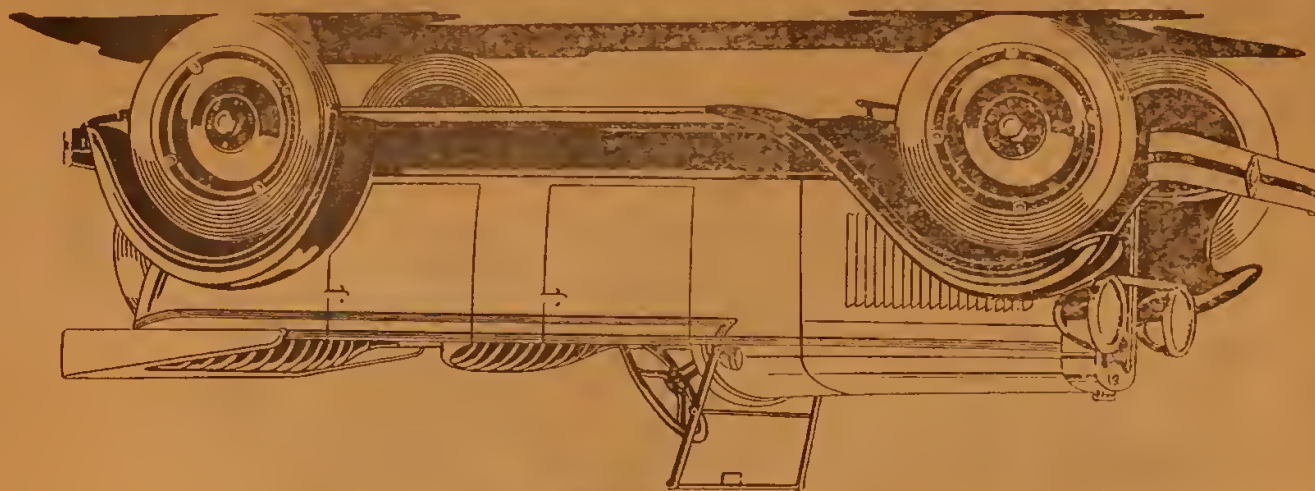
The explorers are now comfortably lodged in one of the huge moon cities which from the earth looks like an eye of the man in the moon. They would be quite happy save for the indigestion caused from the steady diet of cheese.

As soon as they were settled Roberts and Phillips set to work getting radio communication with the earth. They were soon rewarded when a strain of "Sonny Boy" came winging its way through space. At this they were disgusted and turned off their radio.

As yet no word has been received about the explorers. But every operator at the great Talmage Radio Station is on the alert, and a message is expected at any moment.

We beg to inform the public that we have been appointed Authorized Dealers, and are occupying our new Service Station and Sales Rooms, we are now in a position to render you real Service. SALES ROOM—PAINT ROOM—UPHOL-STERING DEPT.—SERVICE STATION—BATTERY AND GENERATOR DEPTS all under one roof in the newly con-structed building in front of the APPENZELER HOME—LITTLE WEST GATE—City, Seoul, Chosen.

NIGHT SERVICE PHONE HONKYOKU 2183.



alumni notes

(continued from page 6 col. 3)

it. Diving down almost upon it he started to rise. But this rise was short-lived for the mule turned around and delivered a mighty kick, smashing the prop and cracking up the plane in general.

Howard Moffett is the only multi-billionaire P. Y. F. S. has produced. He was the first one to apply television to the manufacture of artificial lemonade. As was expected he has spent half of his money in missionary ventures. He has bought a large fleet of specially constructed airplanes. With these he expects to flood the entire continent of Africa with tracts to a depth of six inches. These tracts are printed in four languages, Korean, Sanserit, Scandinavian, and Latin. It is hoped that the natives will be able to read at least one of these languages.

P. Y. F. S. has the honor of having taught the youngest college president, Richard Hamilton. Even long ago in 1930 when he was a mischievous first grader Miss Oesterling saw wonders in him, and he has lived up to this beginning.

Scarface Jake is again reported to be in Korea. It is said that he is after the famous Fraser diamonds. When in P. Y. F. S. this famous crook went under the name of James Levie. Even in those early days he had several assumed names.

great changes since 1930

In Scotland the "Prevention of Cruelty to Birds Society" has lately sued a Scot for disturbing a nest of robins in the collection box.

The "cool, calm, and collected" Englishman is no more. An English country station master heard a great clattering on the platform as a train was leaving. Hastening out he saw a gentleman sprawling amidst a number of upturned milkcans.

"Was he trying to catch a train?" he asked a boy nearby.

"He did," was the grinning reply, "but it got away again."

Last but not least, in our own Pyengyang, an Irish Pythian was heard telling his friend how much better red was than green.

master sleuth penetrates mystery

(continued from page 6 col. 2)

Ten answered "yes" and five said "no". Searching the criminal records he found they had lied. Again he was one of the five. He set men to watch them. None of them scattered peanuts. Here was a great dilemma. At last a man who had been watching Mr. Parker reported that every five minutes Parker himself took a peanut and scattered the shell. Confronted with this evidence Billy Parker confessed to the crime.

big crash! school's 35th story ruined

The big air liner from Peking to New York crashed into the 35th floor of the School yesterday. The plane was flying low trying to get out of a fog when the huge form of the P.Y.F.S. recitation building loomed up before the frightened pilot. Before he could do a thing the ship had crashed. Nobody was hurt, of course, as the plane was encased in shock-absorbing metal, and soon their parachute was out letting the plane fall gently to the earth. There was quite a bit of damage done in the chemistry lab, which occupies the entire 34th floor. The plane burst a small tank of ether and consequently the rescuers found the class peacefully sleeping as was their habit. Gasoline was lying an inch deep over the whole floor, and Professor T. Logan Jr., who had not yet gone to sleep, was crazily trying to light it with a box of water-soaked matches.

Principal Berst has decided to change the laboratory to a store room as then it will need no cleaning.

APRIL FOOL

This paper is printed in English. American copies may be had at all news-stands.

APRIL FOOL

"No, Archibald, a medicine-ball is not a doctor's dance."
plans leading and a score of 2-1.
That ended the game, with the Olympians leading, of course, and it didn't hurt. She was padded sufficiently, and it didn't hurt. unglorified hand. She was padded sufficiently, and it didn't hurt. but Lydia, first-base woman, leapt high in the air and nabbed the ball with her Edith slammed a drive towards first, and then a hot fast one. Wintred, slightly taken aback, fed over two balls the plate swinging four bats. Wintred, greatest slugger in history, advanced to Wintred Berst. But, Edith Blat, Two were put out by the fast-trying Pythian batting order was coming up, successive times. But the head of the two streaks! streak three! for three half inning to the melody of one streak! Rachel Leonard pulled up and ended the er, socked a homer out to center. ninth, Frances Parker, Olympian field. score stood 1-1. In the first half of the At the end of the eighth inning the also going strong.

Pythians and Olympians Contest on Diamond

ATHLETICS